

the worst forms of child labor. The U.S. Labor Department is planning to file its first comprehensive report to Congress on whether countries that enjoy preferential access to our markets are fulfilling their obligations *de facto* until ILO Convention #182. And they've dispatched fact-finding teams around the world to investigate.

Their findings will be submitted to an inter-agency review process chaired by the Office of the U.S. Trade Representative. Later this year, this process will decide which beneficiary countries should retain their trade privileges and which should not.

Last year, this Congress approved a \$30 million U.S. contribution to the ILO's International Program to Eliminate Child Labor (IPEC) for Fiscal Year 2000.

This made our country the single largest contributor to IPEC. And—if and when we finally approve our LHHS Appropriations Bill—our contribution will increase to \$45 million in Fiscal Year 2001. This is yet another reason for us to wrap up that legislation before we adjourn.

That's the good news, Mr. President. But we've got a long way to go in our battle to eliminate abusive child labor and open up a bright future for more than 250 million child laborers around the world.

Our first, and perhaps most important step, is to heed ILO Convention #182 in our own country. We have to develop a national action plan to eliminate the worst forms of child labor in our midst—labor which “by its nature or the circumstances in which it is carried out is likely to harm the health, safety or morals of children.”

Mr. President, who among us can deny that there are children working under such circumstances in our own country?

In order to be a credible leader in the world struggle against abusive child labor, we've got to do more to eliminate the worst forms of child labor right here in America.

Fortunately, the Child Labor Coalition has recently convened meetings of non-governmental organizations to begin fashioning recommendations for the U.S. national action plan required by ILO Convention #182.

Hopefully, President Clinton will be moved to act on some of these recommendations when they are presented to White House officials today. He has already distinguished himself as a President who has done more than all of his predecessors combined to fight abusive child labor.

I conclude my remarks by describing one glaring example of abusive child labor in our own backyard that cries out for immediate legislative redress.

Right now, as many as 800,000 migrant child laborers toil in the fields of large-scale commercial agriculture picking the produce we eat every day. They are working at younger ages, for longer hours, exposed to more hazardous conditions than minors working in non-agricultural jobs.

Their plight has prompted me to introduce the Children's Act for Responsible Employment (S. 3100—The CARE Act) which I will push hard to enact next year.

This legislation will end our current double standard in employment. It will extend to minors working in large-scale commercial agriculture—corporate farms, if you will—the same rights and legal protections as those working in non-agricultural jobs. It will also: Toughen civil and criminal penalties for willful child labor violators; protect children under 16 from working in peddling or door-to-door sales; strengthen the authority of the U.S. Secretary of Labor to deal with “hot goods” made by children and shipped in interstate commerce; improve coordination and reporting among federal, state, and local governments on injuries and deaths of minors on the job; improve collaboration between the U.S. Labor and Agriculture Departments to enforce federal child labor laws; and preserve exemptions for minors working on family farms as well as those selling door-to-door as volunteers for non-profit organizations like the Girl Scouts of America.

So today, we should all celebrate that day one year ago when we took the high road and ratified ILO Convention #182. But we cannot rest on our laurels. In the next Congress, we've got to re-dedicate ourselves to restoring the childhoods of millions of child laborers and lifting them up from the cruel hand that they and their impoverished families have been dealt.

AMERICAN HOMEOWNERSHIP AND ECONOMIC OPPORTUNITY ACT OF 2000

Mr. ALLARD. Mr. President, on December 7, 2000, the Senate approved H.R. 5640, the American Homeownership and Economic Opportunity Act of 2000. I earlier introduced S. 3274, the Senate companion to this legislation. Title IV of H.R. 5640 included several technical corrections to the Homeowners Protection Act of 1998. These technical corrections have no specific effective date attached to them. In my view, it is the expectation of Congress that lenders impacted by those technical corrections should have a reasonable period of time to make systems changes and conform administrative processes to the new law. This flexibility is important because the Homeowners Protection Act of 1998 does not authorize a Federal agency to provide implementing regulations.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

REMEMBERING ALAN EMORY

• Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, Alan Emory, who for nearly half a century covered Washington for the Watertown Daily Times, passed away on November 27. Known for years as “the Dean” of

the New York press corps, he was an indefatigable and prolific writer who often penned up to six stories a day in addition to a twice-weekly column. Even after retiring as bureau chief in 1998, he pursued stories with the same integrity and determination that first brought him to Washington in 1951. This past July, he broke the news that the Health Care Financing Administration intended to cut Medicare reimbursement for outpatient cancer care. Shortly thereafter, in a great part because of Alan's reporting, the plan was abandoned.

He was a dear friend, and he will be missed. I ask that the obituary from the Associated Press be printed in the RECORD.

The material follows:

ALAN EMORY, LONGTIME WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT FOR WATERTOWN TIMES, DIES

Washington—Alan Emory, Washington correspondent for the Watertown (N.Y.) Daily Times for 49 years, died Monday after a battle with pancreatic cancer.

He was 78.

Emory covered 10 presidential administrations—from Harry Truman to Bill Clinton—during his tenure in Washington. He began his career with the Times in 1947 in Watertown and also worked in the paper's Albany, N.Y., bureau before coming to Washington in 1951.

He specialized in Canadian border issues, founding a group of reporters from northern states that met regularly with Canadian officials. He also covered more than 1,500 White House press conferences, traveling to Russia, China, Canada and South America.

A former president of Washington's famed Gridiron Club, Emory penned many of the songs and skits that were performed in the club's annual spoof of the Washington political scene.

In 1956, he was elected to the Standing Committee of Correspondents of Congressional Press Galleries. He was elected to the Hall of Fame of the Washington chapter of the Society of Professional Journalists in 1979.

Emory graduated from Harvard University and received a master's degree from Columbia University's School of Journalism. He spent almost three years in the U.S. Army.

Emory was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer early in 2000. He continued with his political writing, sometimes also writing about his struggles with the health care system.

Sen. Charles Schumer, D-N.Y., called Emory “a giant.”

“He practiced journalism the way it should be practiced with integrity and honesty,” Schumer said Monday. “Whether you liked the story he was writing or not, you always knew it was going to be fair and honest.”

Emory died at his home in Falls Church, VA.

He is survived by his wife, Nancy Carol Goodman.♦

PASSING OF JAMES RUSSELL WIGGINS

• Ms. SNOWE. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to a beloved adopted son of Maine, James Russell Wiggins, whose life brought tremendous pride to our State, credit to the profession of journalism, and joy to all those fortunate to have known him.

For all of us, a great many people pass through our lives. Few clearly and

completely present us with the qualities to which we instinctively know we should aspire. Few truly define and embody the standards to which all of us should hold ourselves, and it is a blessing when we find them.

James Russell Wiggins was instantly recognizable as such a person, and I was blessed to have found him nearly 23 years ago. While his heart has ceased to beat after nearly 97 extraordinary years, his spirit continues to enkindle the hearts of all those whose lives he touched with his warmth, his enthusiasm, and his generosity.

Russ Wiggins cast his light most broadly and brightly through the medium of the printed word, and perhaps most prominently in his 20-year career with *The Washington Post*. Difficult as it may be to believe today, there was a time when the *Post* was not widely held in high regard, even in its own hometown. That the *Post* is internationally recognized today is a testament to the vision of a man for whom the public's right to the best possible information was paramount and integral to the health of our democracy.

Eventually reaching the position of editor, Russ Wiggins' stamp remains on every new edition of the *Post*. As Stephen Rosenfield, former editorial page editor of *The Washington Post*, wrote after Russ Wiggins' passing, he "brought to the *Washington Post* a passion for newspapering and an unrelenting dedication to the public good . . . (he) set for his staff an unmatched standard of personal decency and integrity."

Just a few weeks shy of his 65th birthday, and his planned retirement from the *Post*, Russ Wiggins was tapped by President Johnson to serve as U.S. Ambassador to the United Nations. What would normally be a fitting and distinguished finale to a long and productive working life would become only a prelude to his passion for the years that remained—a weekly newspaper called *The Ellsworth American* in Ellsworth, Maine.

Russ moved to the state in 1969, and became publisher and editor of *The Ellsworth American* shortly thereafter, building it into one of the most respected weekly newspapers in Maine and the Nation, and a great treasure for both the community and our state. As if that were not enough for a man "in retirement", he also became an active and integral member of his new community of Brooklin, lending his boundless energy and enthusiasm to a variety of civic causes.

I first met Russ Wiggins during my first campaign for Congress in 1977 at an editorial board meeting at the paper. He put me immediately at ease with his remarkable personality and wit, and I was immensely impressed with his extraordinary depth of knowledge.

As I would come to discover, Russ Wiggins had an appetite for learning for which the term "voracious" may well be an inadequate description. He

loved ideas, and loved testing his ideas against the opinion of others. He exemplified the concept of disagreeing without being disagreeable—he was the definition of a gentleman, and a practitioner of the kind of civility that all-too-often seems an old fashioned notion these days but, in reality, is needed now more than ever.

His excitement over knowledge was infectious, never pretentious. If he was energized by a book he had just read, he would implore others to do likewise. He challenged people not only to assess their own beliefs, but to risk undermining those beliefs with the addition of new facts, new arguments, and new ways of seeing the world. In short, he enriched the minds and souls of all those who knew him, and encouraged everyone he met to rise to their potential.

On that day when I first met Russ, an Ellsworth American photographer chronicled our discussion, particularly my reaction to Russ' comments. The images from that meeting later formed the basis of my first campaign poster—which hangs today in my Washington office and serves as a reminder of the time I spent with him and the example he set for the rest of us. And what a tremendous example that was.

Russell never strayed from his beliefs and integrity, as demonstrated by the high regard with which he was held among his contemporaries. And with his unparalleled skill, he captured the essence of the people he called his neighbors.

During his time with the *Ellsworth American*, he was able to bring out not just the news of Ellsworth and Hancock County, but also to convey the sensibilities and nature of a special region. Perhaps it is the fact that Russ saw and experienced so much of the world, that he continually showed that the rural coastal setting of Downeast Maine is anything but circumscribed. Whatever the reason, those of us in Maine are especially fortunate that he let us see the dynamic world through his eyes.

Throughout it all, James Russell Wiggins was comfortable in any company, not because he changed his stripes to suit the occasion, but because the essence of the man was always his generosity of spirit—and it was apparent for all to see. He shared what he knew not to elevate his own standing, but rather to elevate the standing of others. He voiced his opinions not to hear himself talk, but rather to advance the level of debate. He searched for the truth not in service to his own ends, but rather in service to humankind.

With his life having touched so many so deeply, it is no surprise that his death has done the same. Columns were written by those with whom he had worked. Katherine Graham, chair of the executive committee of *The Washington Post*, wrote a special piece eulogizing Russ and thanking him for his service. And letters to the editor ex-

pressed the sense of loss we all have felt in the wake of this giant's passing.

So it is with a heavy but grateful heart that I pay whatever humble tribute I might to this great man whom I was privileged to know. How fortunate we are that he lived—and how deeply we will miss him in our lives. I ask that a number of articles that have appeared in the newspapers regarding Russ Wiggins be printed in the *RECORD*. The articles follow.

[From the *Washington Post*, Nov. 20, 2000]

THE EVOCATION OF EXCELLENCE

(By Katherine Graham)

Russ Wiggins, good steward, farseeing guide of *The Post* for 21 years.

Russ Wiggins' death yesterday leaves a large hole, so great was his embracing personality and a life lived vigorously until five months ago, when his brave heart started to weaken and then gave out.

I feel grateful to Russ because he quite literally created *The Post* we know today. The Pentagon Papers and Watergate received so much attention that most people don't realize what Russ accomplished.

When my father purchased *The Post* in 1933, it was the fifth newspaper in a five-newspaper town. He set out to improve *The Post* and make it viable because he believed Washington deserved a top-quality morning newspaper. However, it was difficult to get people to come to work for a paper most people assumed would fail. My father had found a good, old-fashioned, blood-and-guts editor, who began to make some progress. But clearly more was needed.

When my husband, Phil Graham, became publisher after the war, he and my father tried to find a serious editor and leader for the future. They heard of Russ Wiggins, who had been editor of the paper in St. Paul, Minn., where he'd made quite an impression. When some people accused its owner-publisher of being dependent on Russ, the man had walked into the newsroom and summarily fired Russ.

My father and Phil asked Russ to come to *The Post*, but he elected instead to go to the *New York Times* as assistant to the publisher. A year later they went back and persuaded Russ to change his mind. He arrived in 1947 and stayed for 21 years.

Russ immediately made several changes that had a significant impact on the quality and integrity of the paper. First, he eliminated taking favors—free tickets for sports reporters, free admissions to theaters for critics and parking tickets fixed by police reporters for people all over the building. This sounds elementary, but in those days it was done everywhere.

One of Russ's most heroic accomplishments was to lead the way in civil rights. He stopped the use of irrelevant racial descriptions. He printed the first picture of an African American bride. He started hiring minority reporters. This took courage in those days.

Despite the paper's precarious financial situation, Russ and Phil together began to assemble a fine staff—attracted by Russ's won professional standards and hard work. He set the example. He worked seven days a week, if necessary, and rarely took vacations.

Over the years, Russ stood up to many threats to the paper, and he and Phil overcame many obstacles. Not the least was my mother, whose correct but inflammatory political passions encouraged charges of red-baiting. As we grew more successful, Russ built up a national and foreign staff.

His ambition for the paper, Russ told me, "was unachievable. But how do you lift an

institution except with unachievable ideals? If your ideals are so low you can achieve them, you ought to adjust them," he said.

When my husband became mentally ill with manic depression, Russ had to withstand Phil's destructive impulses. When Phil died, Russ held the staff together and encouraged my coming to work. Then he had to teach me how to understand editorial and news policy, which didn't happen overnight. Russ was very patient.

One of the first major issues we confronted was the Vietnam war. Russ was a thoughtful and sensitive hawk; he believed the country's reputation was at stake if we abandoned our allies. At one point, President Johnson said one of Russ's editorials was worth two divisions. Russ was never personally hostile about issues. This enabled us to get through this difficult period.

At all times, Russ was a voracious and learned reader. He often would thrust books at all of us, tell us we had to read them, and check in a day or two to see if we had finished. Just a few years ago, Russ informed me in a letter that he had just completed Soviet Ambassador Anatoly Dobrynin's autobiography, was up to Volume 4 of Edward Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" and also had read the 35,000-word Unabomber manifesto. It was repetitious, Russ commented.

Russ set a deadline for himself to retire at 65. A few months before, President Johnson nominated him as ambassador to the United Nations. Russ insisted on leaving without much ceremony.

Then Russ did the most admirable thing of all: He went to Ellsworth, Maine, where he had vacationed, bought the paper there and built it up into one of the most distinguished small papers in the country. He wrote a poem for it every week. And he never lost his creative editorial spirit. To point out the deficiencies of the post office, for instance, he mailed a letter to Ellsworth from a neighboring town and had two oxen pull a cart that beat the letter.

Even after he'd left The Post, Russ remained one of our most interested readers and staunchest supporters. Shortly after the Janet Cooke story erupted, Russ came to a meeting of the American Society of Newspaper Editors, where we were being drubbed right and left. With his usual wry humor, Russ said, "I feel great about the state of the American press. Every editor I saw assured me this couldn't have happened at his paper."

Russ lived his entire life according to the highest intellectual and moral standards, with great humor and compassion for others, and with panache. He was thoughtful—I would even say brilliant. The words he evokes are "excellence" and "integrity." He had fun and he gave it to others. He was a teacher and a friend to the very end.

[From the Washington Post, Nov. 20, 2000]

JAMES RUSSELL WIGGINS

Almost the minute he took over as managing editor of this newspaper in 1947, James Russell Wiggins jolted the city room staff with his passion for rectitude and integrity. No more freebies, he decreed, not even movie passes for copy aides. No more fixing of tickets at police headquarters. These were not the crotchety preachings of a fuddy-duddy; Russ Wiggins, who died yesterday at the age of 96, was a vigorous and engaged editor who cared deeply about ethical standards, old-fashioned honesty and the importance of a free and independent press. During his 21-year stewardship here, his enthusiasm for the competitive pursuit of information was girded by an insistence on fairness.

Today the news and editorial departments at The Post are independently managed. In

Mr. Wiggins' day, though, both fell under his exacting command; he took care to maintain a sharp delineation. "The ideal newspaperman," he told the staff, "is a man who never forgets that he is a reporter . . . not a mover and shaker. . . . Nothing could be more alarming or dismaying to me . . . than to encounter repeatedly the suggestion that the reader knows from the news columns what the views of the newspaper are." The reporter ought to have the commitment "of the honest witness, the fair narrator," he said.

A largely self-educated, extraordinarily well-read man who never went to college, Mr. Wiggins kept reporters and editorial writers alike on their toes—quizzing them on findings, recommending books and suggesting further questions or research. Cartoonist Herblock remembers showing sketches to Mr. Wiggins, who might argue about the views and then say, "God knows, I tried to reason with you"—and let them go.

Mr. Wiggins' own editorial views, often churned out in bunches on a given day, were no fence-sitters. He railed against the evils of gambling, the dangers of a large national debt, restrictions on the press and the slowness of mail service.

Mr. Wiggins left the Post more than three decades ago. But that's not to say he retired. As publisher of the Ellsworth American in Maine, Mr. Wiggins worked and wrote and read on; and he kept up correspondence with this newspaper, exchanging ideas, complimenting an occasional piece and reprimanding us for certain stands taken.

We paid attention, too. To the end, Russ Wiggins was extraordinarily important to this newspaper. ♦

TRIBUTE TO MICHAEL H. DETTMER

♦ Mr. LEVIN. Mr. President, I wish to pay tribute to a fine public servant, Michael H. Dettmer, on his retirement.

Since January of 1994, Mike has served diligently as the United States Attorney for the Western District of Michigan. During his seven-year tenure, his office obtained more than 2700 convictions and helped lead numerous crime fighting initiatives in the District involving Federal law enforcement's support, leadership and participation.

Among his impressive accomplishments are the task forces and partnerships he helped create and foster to combat drugs and violent crime. A few of those specialized partnerships are the Methcathinone Task Force, the Benton Harbor Violent Crime Task Force, the Health Care Fraud Task Force, the Western Michigan Environmental Task Force and Project Exile.

Mike is also to be credited for reinvigorating the Law Enforcement Coordinating Committee/Victim-Witness unit of the U.S. Attorney's Office. Since 1994, this unit has adopted an elementary school in the Grand Rapids public school system, participated in the D.A.R.E (Drug Abuse Resistance Education) and D.E.F.Y (Drug Education For Youth) programs, and sponsored more than 80 training programs covering all aspects of law enforcement. In addition, under Mike's leadership, four additional sites to the Weed and Seed Program have been created,

making the Western District of Michigan's program one of the largest initiatives among any Federal District in the United States.

In recognition of his efforts, in 1998, Mike was honored by the Department of Justice Programs Director and Assistant Attorney General Laurie Robinson for his work in the area of crime prevention and reduction. In addition, in the year 2000, Mike was honored by the national Executive Office of Weed and Seed with it's "Creating Healthy Communities" Award and by the City of Benton Harbor with the presentation of its "Key to the City" Award.

Of course, his many achievements could not have been attained without the love and support of his wife of more than 30 years, Teckla, and their children, Janna and Bryn. Mr. President, I know that the members of the Senate will join me in congratulating Mike on a job well-done and thanking him for his service to the people of Michigan. ♦

A TRIBUTE TO PERCY HILL

♦ Mr. SMITH of New Hampshire. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to Percy Hill, an accomplished school teacher from Andover, NH. Percy was recently honored at the Disney American Teacher Awards, as one of the 33 honorees selected from a group of 70,000 who were chosen for their creativity in the classroom as well as their teaching accomplishments.

Growing up in New England, Percy developed his love for athletics as well as children, spending the past 10 years coaching the Unicycle Team. Working around the clock, he has coached these champions to new levels. They have performed in the Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade, the Fiesta Bowl Parade, the Strawberry Festival of Virginia and even have gone international, performing in Canada.

Not only has Percy given his time and energy to coaching, but he has spent countless hours raising the funds for the team's traveling expenses. Percy has managed to fund one hundred percent of all of the trips through massive fund raising efforts, allowing all children to go regardless of their situations outside of practice. He has proven time and time again to be a valuable asset not only to the team, but the community of Andover as well.

Aside from Percy's work with the unicycle team he also finds time to volunteer referee both basketball and soccer, proving once again, that Percy Hill puts his dedication to the youth of America at the top of his priority list. He is to be commended on his commitment to Andover Elementary and Middle School, and those students which attend it.

The Disney American Teacher Awards were developed as, "A way of honoring members of the teaching profession, whose talent, commitment, and creativity have a profound and lasting impact on our children as well as our society as a whole," according